

# SPECIAL VICTORY ISSUE

1978 AX\*

ends in a Russian-Turkish concession in this Twentysecond Issue of North America's  
Number One Dipzine,

THE

# BRUTUS BULLETIN

ET TU, BRUTE

The BRUTUS BULLETIN, voted #1 in the Runestone '78 balloting, is a newsletter of postal Diplomacy brought to you every two weeks by John Michalski, Rt 10, Box 526Q, Moore, Oklahoma 73165 @ 12/\$3. There are no game openings now, but should be in a few weeks. BB is a right-of-center publication that eagerly solicits contributions in any form that will xerox. Meaning darn near anything. If you liked something, so will others, so send it in!

DIPLOMACY is a game invented by Alan Calhamer and copyrighted by the Avalon Hill Game Company, Baltimore, MD 21214.

\* For those of you new to the hobby, the term "1978 AX" is a game designator called a "Boardman Number", named after their originator, John Boardman of GRAUSTARK. At one time, all games were so designated in postal play. Early in 1978--not long after 78AX was named?--Boardman numbers became unavailable. If my next tentative project of a REALLY FAST, ten-day-deadline-type Dipgame pans out, that game might not only start without one as are all others these days, but might END without one too!

1978AX was my third game of three I've begun so far, yet it becomes the first to end...oh, well. If anyone was publishing EVERYTHING, we'd all get a little recognition for the prompt action. Maybe next year.

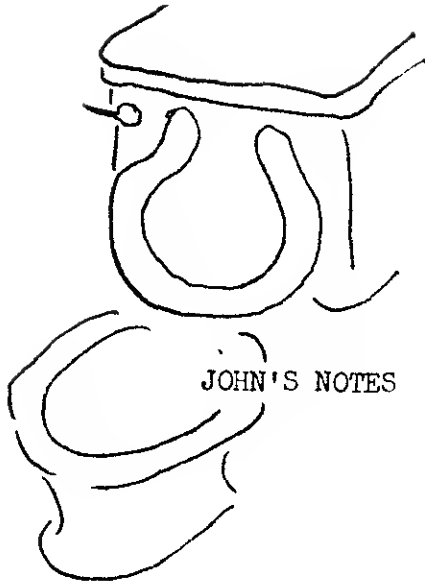
## SPECIAL OFFER!

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JOHN'S NOTES

### LIFE IN THE COUNTRY, PART THREE:

### "Hey Culligan Man"

One of the joys of country living is the water. With your own well, there's no water bill to pay or anything, and there's nothing to the well itself except a capped pipe in the yard and a slightly higher electric bill (for the pump, which is down in the bottom of the pipe). On the other hand, the water is quite 'hard', meaning it has lots of minerals in it. That's fine and dandy except for your water heater. Hot sitting water drops the minerals out as a cement-like sediment that clogs pipes and lines the water heater. Culligan is the biggie in the field of water softeners here, so I called them just as I'd call for a plumber, painter, or exterminator. That's not what we got.

It seems that selling water softeners is like selling encyclopedias or magazines: there is no consideration or need, but rather, it is pure and simple hucksterism. The first hint of trouble is when they ask for a time that BOTH husband and wife are present. This is necessary to insure an adequate audience for the show about to begin.

First, your Culligan man opens his 2 suitcases of medicine-show paraphernalia while joking about "2 hours" time. He says he needs 20 minutes of your time, but it WILL be 2 hours before he talks money. You don't know that then, though. The main feature is a clear plastic 2' high tank filled with orange rocksalt. He attaches this via hoses to your kitchen faucet, setting up his operation in your sink. All this time his mouth never stops working. "Ask questions" and "I'm-a-good-guy" are the main pitches. On and on it goes, as he shows you how much extra soap you need in unprocessed water, what sediment looks like, rock-filled pipes "after only four years", on and on. It's an interesting show in some ways, but better suited to 35 minutes than to 115. "What do you need those minerals for? Kidney stones?" It's that sort of presumption of ignorance toward you, the audience, that turns me off. His equipment will eliminate all of this evil; how? By running it through a water-heater-sized tank of rock salt! Then, for a few hours each night, the tank flushes itself by reverse-running a ton of water back through the tank. In a month, it takes 120lbs of new salt, needed to replace the 120 lbs of salt that's been dissolved and flushed through your septic tank out into your yard. From there it slowly seeps down to your water supply. Diluted, of course, by all the extra water your pump flushed through the system. You exchange lime in your hot water heater for salt in your ground water supply, all for only \$735, plus \$7.50 a month for new salt delivered to your door. I decided (next day) I'd prefer the lime. It's free, and my water will stay good. Not "sweet" as Culligan called the processed water (sweet because it was flat after processing), just cold and good. I figured that if I completely replaced my water heater every other year, I could go 10 years before breaking even, ignoring operating expenses, inflation, and interest. Taking those into account, I'd probably NEVER break even. You do save on detergent, though. Anyone think it's worth it? Of course, he's such a good guy, he'll back-date your order a couple of days to the end of last month so you'll "avoid the price increase". You'll also avoid the 72-hour grace period to cancel that the consumer protection laws provide! That helped me decide, too.

Speaking of living in the country...anyone know how to get rid of moles in the yard?

You'd be surprised at the pride I take in presenting

1978 AX

SPRING, 1907

P E A C E   B R E A K S   O U T   ! !

The R-T concession passed this season, as no objections were received to the votes. Congratulations to Galen Workman and Rick Kassel on their victory. Charts are below.

PLEASE send in player statements! It's always interesting at the end of a game to compare notes, and read other's. I prefer having a bunch to run this issue, but if there are only a few or late ones, I'll hold off all until next issue, deadline October 20th.

I hope everyone enjoyed this game; it isn't often that a game ENDS the same year it began! Too bad no one is publishing EVERYTHING so you could get a little recognition. (Me too!) Again, please do write something in, even if it's only a "Hell with it". This includes ALL players, not just survivors and victors!!

This was my third game to start of the three I've been running, yet it becomes the first to end. It is very rewarding, a considerable milestone to me, to have a completed game "under my belt" so to speak. As a curiosity item, game 1977 AX, running in Cal White's ELECTRA GLIDE BLUE, is having Winter, 1903, coming due Oct 13. I don't mean that as a slap at Cal or EGB; rather, consider it a comparison to reward you for the sacrifices necessary for having carried on such a fast-paced game.

Country	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906	Ends S'07
AUSTRIA	5	5	3	3	1	0	
ENGLAND	4	4	6	6	7	4	
FRANCE	5	5	5	6	4	2	
GERMANY	4	4	1	0	-	-	
ITALY	5	5	5	4	4	4	
RUSSIA	6	7	8	9	10	14	Drew S'07
TURKEY	4	4	6	6	8	10	Drew S'07
Neutral	1	0	-	-	-	-	
	34	34	34	34	34	34	

Players

Austria: August L Lukow, Jr (Gus Lukow), dro W03; Robert Sergeant F04, out F06  
England: Steven P Hueston Survives  
France: David H Hunt Survives  
Germany: Randy Christopher, dro F03,CD, out S04  
Italy: Eric P Kirchner Survives  
Russia: Richard. L. Kassel, Jr. (Rick Kassel) DREW S'07  
Turkey: Galen B. Workman DREW S'07

Gamemaster: John E. Michalski Zine: The Brutus Bulletin

IMPORTANT NOTICE !

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The BRUTUS BULLETIN, home of fast games, wishes to inquire if there is any interest in

10-day deadlines ??

Can it be done? Are there seven people in Dippydom crazy enough to try for a game that runs 10 days, issue to issue, with separations by majority-vote-only after W'01? I'm willing to try if YOU are! The first seven (14?) applicants will get it, if there are that many! The game will be run outside BB on a flyer to players and be reprinted here at intervals. Gamefee will be \$3 without sub, or \$2 plus sub, or \$1 plus sub for those of you subscribing who have never yet played in a game. SPECIAL STANDBYS will also be needed, since my regular standbys might not care for the pace. If there are no standbys, I'll CD it. Standbys play free. ALL PRESS SUBMITTED WILL BE PRINTED. Players will vote on Black Press. PHONE CALLS WILL be acceptable if you can get me.

Normal game openings (2 games) will begin in November or so. (Normal for BB, that is. These will be "Normal" 2-week-deadline games).

OTHER PUBLISHERS: In a change of policy, I WOULD like you to mention these openings as a fuller note in your zines. Thanks.

INCLUDED in this issue will be a sheet with a crossed out letters section on one side. The reverse is the page that should have replaced the double-printed letters page last issue. In the future I'll try to keep closer rein on all this incoming mail to avoid these botches.

Filler

Jenkin Lloyd Jones

## Nice People No. 1 Enemy of American Society

YOU might define nice people as the type with whom you'd rather be in a lifeboat, if you had to be in one.

Compassionate, honest, optimistic, willing — all these characteristics would obviate the need for guarding the water kegs with a pistol and locking up the hard luck box. Nice people would take their turns at the oars. Nice people would nurse the half-drowned. Nice people would start happy songs.

The trouble is that nice people, particularly those with education, energy and influence, can be among America's most dangerous citizens. And the reason is that they often have a fanciful idea of humankind, their inclinations being so socially healthy that they cannot imagine anyone behaving otherwise except as a result of conditions beyond their control.

In their early 20s all nice people should spend a year as police reporters. It would supply the missing link in their educations.

It was in the police station where

I, just out of college and filled with the predilectionist theories of my sociology professors, first became acquainted with born bums. These may be defined as people of no good intentions, as distinguished from the unfortunate who were at the wrong place at the wrong time, or the weak who can sometimes be lifted up and dusted off.

The town was smaller then and police procedures less formal. Since the jail was cooler and no smellier than the basement press cubicle it was pleasant to draw up a stool in the cellblock corridor and chat with the inmates. There were the remorseful, the despondent and the bum rap pleaders. But most intriguing were the cheerfully unrepentant.

They'd gabble about past "scapers," always ascribed to unnamed friends although you knew most were autobiographical, and about smart lawyers, big scores and successful blinks and bunco. It finally got across to me that here were people whose war against society

was for life.

Nice people can't get it out of their heads that this situation must be caused by society's inhumanity.

Nice people, oddly, are among the world's greatest materialists. They think that almost anything that's wrong can be corrected by an adequate appropriation from the public treasury. There is logic on this if you stand on the premise that deprivation is the root of sloth and irresponsibility.

Unhappily, the premise is not right. Like donkeys, most people move forward only if they are lured by the carrot of reward or goaded by the stick of punishment. Most men work because the consequences of not working are less pleasant. Nice people, who are usually highly self-motivated, keep trying to find other reasons why so many human beings tend to grind to a halt.

So, during Lyndon Johnson's "War on Poverty," nice people in Washington concluded that poverty was caused by fear and insecurity, and

that the way to "break the poverty cycle" — remember? — was to shift enough wealth from the producers to the non-producers so that fear and insecurity would vanish.

Thus, the Great Transfer got under way. Direct poverty payments burgeoned. Food stamps proliferated. Expensive, new public housing turned into jungles. Busboy and fruit-picking jobs went begging as relief became a career. And, as taxes rose, the rewards for producing diminished. Fewer carrots. No stick. While deficits and inflation soared.

Generally, the nice people, drawn largely from the gull-ridden possessors of inherited wealth, the sheltered middle class, and the tower-dwellers of academia, can't understand what any cab driver, waitress, bartender or police reporter could tell them, namely, that the mooch is a human condition.

So we pursue policies of ruination. It's a question whether this great country can survive its nice people.

Los Angeles Times Syndicate

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# 1977KN

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AUSTRO-TURKS GAIN WARSAW &amp; TYRRHENIAN, LOSE SILESIA &amp; PIEDMONT

Spring, 1910: A Par-PIC inadvertently deleted.

Summer, 1910: Austrian A War r GAL

AUSTRIA (KASSEL): A Gal-WAR; A Sil S A Gal-War/ann.; A UKR S A Gal-War;  
A Bph-GAL; A Tyo-BOH; A Pie H/d/r Ven, Otb; A TUS S A Pie;  
A Tri-TYO

FRANCE (DITTER): F HOL-Hel; F TUN-Ion; F Wes-NAF; F Tyn-Tus/d/r Wes, Otb;  
F LYO S A Mar-Pi; A Mar-PIE; A MUN S RUSSIAN A Pru-Sil;  
A BUR & A RUH S A Mun; A Pic-BEL

RUSSIA (McELVANEY): Fs DEN,HEL,BER H; A pru-SIL; A Mos-LVN; A War-MOS;  
A STP S A War-Mos

TURKEY (HUESTON): F NAP & F ROM S F Ion-Tyn; F Ion-TYN; F ADR S F Eas-Ion;  
F Eas-ION; F BLA H; A SEV-Mos

1910:

Austria: Home Ser Gre Rum Ven War	8	1 ann., build one
France: Home Spa Por Lvp Bel Lon Tun		
	Mun Hol	11 1 ann., build one
Russia: Stp Mos Nwy Swe Edi Den Kie Ber	8	1 short, stuck
Turkey: Home Bul Sev Nap Rom	7	even
	34	

There is a call for an AFT draw. NVR will = "No". Winter, 1910 and Spring, 1911,  
are due here with my mail received at work Friday, October 20, 1978. Press follows.

PARIS- Austria and Turkey: Prepare to meet your death and make your last stand,  
here comes the French-Russian steamroller!

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# 1977KS

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RUSSO-TURKS GAIN (WHAT ELSE IS NEW?); GERMANY HOLDS  
HER OWN; WEST FARTS IT OFF.

Summer '08: German A Svn rSTP

ENGLAND (HUNT): NMR! F Wal, A Yor H

FRANCE (NEWELL): NMR! F's MAO, SPAsc H; As MAR, PIC H

GERMANY (REGES): F Bal-SWE; F DEN S F Bal-Swe; F SKA-Nwy; F KIE S A Mun-Ber;  
A Mun-Ber/d/r Ruh, Otb; A Bur-BEL; A StP-Fin/ann.

RUSSIA (KASSEL): F Swe S F Nwy/d/rGoB, Otb: F NWY S F Swe; F PRU S A Ber;  
A BER & A BOH S A Sil-Mun; A Sil-MUN; A FIN S F Nwy;  
A MOS S A Lvn-Stp; A Lvn-STP

TURKEY (KENDTER Jr): F Aeg-ION; F Ion-TUN; F Tun-NAF; F Tyn-GLY; F Apu-NAP;  
A TUS S A Ven-Pie; A Ven-PIE; A TYO S RUSSIAN A Boh-Mun/NSO;  
A Bul-GRE; A Con-BUL

1908:

England:	Lvp Edi	2	even
France:	Mar Spa Por Bre <del>Bel</del>	4	was 1 short, now even
Germany:	<del>Bel</del> Kie <del>Mun</del> Hol BEL		
	Lon Par <del>STP</del> SWE DEN	7	1 ann., plays 1 short
Russia:	Mos Sev War Nwy <del>Swe</del>		
	Bud Vie Rum <del>Bel</del> STP		
	BER MUN	10	build one
Turkey:	Home Bul Gre Ser Tri		
	Ven Rom Nap Tun	11	build one (was 1 short)
		34	

Winter, 1908, and Spring, 1909 will be due with my mail received here FRIDAY, OCT 20,  
1978. There is a call from lots of folks for a concession to RT. Me too. NVR=Yes  
in this case. The rules require me to call a standby for Wildcat. Would Konrad  
Baumeister, 11416 Parkview Lane, Hales Corners, WI 53130, please submit standby  
orders for France if he chooses? Note that since Konrad will not have it until/unless  
Wildcat misses, and the miss=NVR=Yes, Konrad's has no vote this season. Press follows.  
TURKEY: Okay, the war goes on, but how much longer? With Munish going this turn, how  
much longer can Germany survive? (No dateline): We will fight to the last m

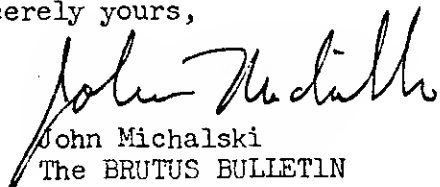
OCT 3 1978

An Open Letter to Cal White, nominal Boardman Number Custodian.

Dear Cal,

The other day I received Issue 21 of your Electra Glide Blue, but was surprised to find not one word in regard to the present situation concerning the Numbers. EGB is your own zine, true, but it is also your organ; don't you have anything to say? Obviously the job became too much for you and you're fed up; I can understand that. You don't wish to have anything further to do with it at all? I can understand that too. But why, then, not just take all the records you have, current requests, the whole works, and load it in a box? Take the box down to the bus depot, since Greyhound, unlike the Canadian Post Office, runs every day; put the damn thing on the next States-bound bus, and at least let Dennis Agosta get started on sorting it out? From what I've heard to date, that has not yet occurred. If I'm wrong, why not say "It's gone now, write to Dennis at...."? If you have no intention of doing so, then say so. Say "I'll get to that stuff this Thanksgiving" or whatever your intentions are. Biting off more than one can chew is no crime, and hardly an unheard of occurrence in human history; there's no shame in saying so. But if this is the case, as it appears to this observer to be, you DO owe the hobby the courtesy of at least telling them where things stand. Even if you just burned it all out in your backyard, you owe this hobby a one-line item saying "Go start all over with someone else". I, unlike many others to date, am not attacking you, unless you take this as an attack (I don't); it's a hell of a job, without even the reward of a subscribing audience of a regular Dipzine. You are under no obligation to bust your butt to do the job, nor even lift a finger. But if you don't want to lift a finger, you DO owe this hobby prompt action in passing the buck quickly to some other sucker who is willing, as you once said you were, to accept the job and do the work. You accepted that responsibility when you took the job on. I, among others, would appreciate seeing you fulfill that responsibility promptly.

Sincerely yours,

  
John Michalski  
The BRUTUS BULLETIN

Cal White, BNC?  
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Toronto, Ontario M6N 1P6  
C A N A D A

John Michalski  
Rt 10 Box 526 Q  
Moore, Okla 73165

## VARIOUS NOTES

✓ LAST ISSUE was probably the most messed up one I've prepared. Where the two replies to Boardman sat face to face, one should have, plus the letter from Walker that was lost for Issue 19! I would have added the latter, backprinted with a duplicate Reply to Mazurkiewicz, but #20 was already 12 sheets, so I had to skip it. It will appear this issue, unless I mess up again. This shows why I like to keep everything "modular" in so far as being all on a page or two without overrunning another sheet: running them off different days; old, finished ones at home, "in process" ones here at work; it's a mess, and this time it got past me. So 104 wasted copies and a double page for the issue. (The only alternative was a delay to Monday night, and a three-day delay is totally unacceptable to me). About a dozen issues DID have to wait, as for some reason two pages came out short by that much. Also, I found one copy that had a blank page: every page <sup>really</sup> was used. If you find a blank, write me and tell me what the reverse was, and I'll get a proper duplicate to you. The only exception is if two such pages are stapled all around, back to back. Those are 'corrected' like that, and usually go to the Archives or to a Complimentary receiver.

➔ MY AD last issue advertised a stationery boxful of old Dipzines, mostly MMG, RUNESTONES and some DDs et. al. for \$1.50. I now find that the sealed box is over 4 pounds, which is \$1.20 at 4th class rates. So instead of \$1.50, I'm asking \$2.20. I ought to make more than two postage stamps over the cost of mailing it....

✓ STEVE McLENDON, in his DRAGON & THE LAMB #23 promises an article on what the female astronauts are REALLY like next issue (Mid-October). D&L is available @ 12/\$4 from Steve at Box 57066, Webster, TX 77598. No game openings.

✓ PENNCON will be the site of next year's ORIGINS, someone reported, and Lee Kendter's WHY ME? reports that Philadelphia will be the site of next year's DipCon. Does that mean they will all be combined? Mark Berch praised the last Penncon, Alan Rowland took the opposite view. I wish there were hobbyists in Dallas or Kansas City enough to draw something here. It's sad when Michigan is as close to a non-coastal DipCon or Origins we're likely to see. Philadelphia is two dozen hour's straight driving time from here.

✓ I have a complaint for the DNYMPA. Aside from MMG, would those of you who know of DNYMPA publishers send me their addresses? I ought to be able to get a response from ONE of them. I'd appreciate it.

✓ INSTANT AUTUMN has struck here about the time of #21. One day 98°, next day a low 80s. (That's autumn here). This year has been ridiculous: the worst recorded winter in a long time, then a summer that was a lot hotter here than San Antonio or Las Vegas! The 60s at night is the best part. When the days get down to that in a couple of months, it will be winter in Oklahoma.

⊙ ~~WHAT IS~~ DENNIS AGOSTA's address <sup>is 14 Shadyside Ave., Dumont, N.J. 07628. (Address just in from Reyes ATO</sup>  
ROD WALKER, in a last-second announcement, says Dennis is now BNC. See enclosed flyer.

✓ 6 Wargame zines still available, \$1.50 ppd. 2 Campaigns, 2 F&M, 1 Battleflag, 1 Mil Journal. The Military Journal alone should be worth \$1.50. Write editor.

✓ THIS ISSUE will be one page over, but, can't seem to help that. I didn't want to backprint the cute back sheet, meaning the leftover sheet from 19 has to go as-is instead of being redone. I didn't want to have to use the back of the Open Letter either, but as I approach the wire, I see I have no choice. Looking through this issue, you might ask 'Why not just leave out the nonsense?' Well, lot of folks might have a different idea of nonsense than you! And, recent issues have been short of the 'lighter' stuff I prefer. So here it comes, ready, overweight, or not.

MARK BERCH

492 Naylor Place, Alexandria, VA 22304

I do so enjoy the various disputes in BB that it seems churlish of me to try to end one. After all, it is entertaining to see Walker and Von M disagreeing on some historical matter, with Reges, who wasn't around then adding a third opinion. However, I quote from Broddingnag #84, 12 July 1968:

"29. The Changing of the Guard, that is to say the direct interchange of a fleet and and army belonging to the same power, without invoking a convoy." Thus, Rod is correct in this matter, which is not surprising since, as the issue goes on to say: "Erehwon, where the name for the dispute originated, does permit" it. That is the odd part, tho, since Rod declaims the entire matter " as a joke". I might add that Brob was in its day one of the very top dipzines.

As long as others are contributing T-shirt slogans, two of my favorites seen recently are: "Tennis players have fuzzy balls" and "Lawyers do it in their briefs".

I'm not sure that two year terms of office are such a good idea, considering that the average stay in the hobby is about that long. You are wrong about the "General Delivery" address insufficiency. Cities allocate a particular postoffice for that. But it would be a pain in the neck to pick it up.

Finally, I was muchly amused by John Boardman's ~~letter~~ "The Ministry of Miscellany" quoted in #20. He writes a blurb about the Oaklyn affair, but just cannot resist throwing in some cracks about Len Lakofka, which is totally irrelevant. Len isn't even in the hobby anymore. But then on the other hand, Democrats have been running against Herbert Hoover for decades, and doubtless will run against Nixon for decades more!

((All too true. I remember the mother of a firend of mine saying how those Republicans would "take away my Social Security"... Thanks for writing.)) J.M.

RICHARD KEHRER

337 Lakeview, Derby, KS 67037

How do you enjoy living in the country so far? You need toiget a couple of goats to keep the grass mowed. They'd be a lot cheaper than an \$800 lawn mower.

Congratulations on your victory in the African Campaign tournament at GenCon. I still wish I could have gone.

((Plan now for next year! Goats would require a fence, which is no small task on a  $2\frac{1}{2}$  acre lot. Plus some care. Right now the kids don't even feed the dog right. The pony, which we found  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles away after it ran off a week or so back, is now on the 5 acres of a nearby friend of Claudine's. His kids will give it better care than ours, and Claudine might get to work on time with it gone. Ever chase a loose horse through two subdivisions? Once is enough for anyone, believe me. It is still well worth it. I appreciate it every morning, taking Brian to the nursery. After an 8 mile drive down SE 149th, Moore proper comes into view: a mass of roofs covering the land like moss in the distance. And new homes are tackier than ever. Seeing those row houses where you can get off the toilet and wipe your rear with your neighbors toilet paper really make you appreciate having to have a big riding mower for all that space. Three months on  $2\frac{1}{2}$ -  $2\frac{3}{4}$ s acres makes me think how nice ten full acres might be to have... )) J.M.



JOHN BOARDMAN

See address adjustment below.

Thanks for the advance look at parts of the next PR.

I wouldn't say that my "purpose" is limited to "a good car and a cold beer". I will not turn down the cold beer, but I never learned how to drive a car. I feel that I have saved myself a great deal of trouble by this step, and I recommend it to all your readers who have not thus far hothered with driving.

Actually, there is no reason to knock hedonism. There is no sense in getting deeply involved with political issues, since nothing you or I or anyone of our immediate acquaintance can do will make any difference. I do not expect to get a call from the White House saying, "Jawn, ol' boy, I was thinkin' of sendin' 50,000 troops into Nicaragua, hut fust I wanted to see if it was okay with you." Nor do I know anyone who is likely to get such a phone call. So why not instead have another cold beer and go to a Jets game?

I do have, however, a tiny peek into the inner workings of the minds of our rulers. A local war-gaming fan is a nephew of Herman Kahn, whose views on the necessity of nuclear war have long been popular in Washington. Recently he quoted his uncle to me as saying, "The society of the future is a permissive society. You'll need permission to do anything!" No big anti-war demonstrations then!

Speaking of nuclear war, I commend to your attention Dropshot, an analysis of American plans for nuclear war against the USSR for the period 1949-1957. This book has just been published, and many of its predictions have indeed come to pass. One recommendation is that the US try to build up a bloc of anti-Moscow Communist states. This bloc is now in existence, thanks to President Nixon's "Ping-Pong Diplomacy". Many of the nations listed in the study as potential allies of the USSR would now be nothing of the sort - China, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Finland, all Korea, etc. The military geography of the world has not changed since 1957, so you can just imagine what the modern descendant of Operation Dropshot looks like.

"Folks of John Boardman's political line" etc! Just what do you imagine my political line to be? I believe, of course, that war is better than peace. Considering what happens to people who believe the contrary, I'd be foolish to take any other position.

Stay well,

PS: While your criticism of Boh Lipton's new address was apparently well taken, you have done something similar with mine. My address is not "234 E 19 St, NYC 11226". You left out the name of the fiercely independent Borough where I live and work!



((John, every armed forces organization in the world has what are called 'Contingency Plans', such that if tomorrow dawned to find El Salvador and Burundi in an alliance against us in a war, there is a plan in a drawer somewhere that is all set, telling exactly what we'd do. That's what all those thousands of generals do in peacetime, aside from drawing fantastic paychecks for chairwarming, and unquestioned "expenses".

cont'd

Reply to Boardman, cont'd

Thus I fail to see your fascination with this this Dropshot novel. You yourself could conjure up a similar tale, or in fact, probably an even better one.

Of the countries you list, only South Korea and China would NOT be allies or friendly neutrals of the USSR today. The others were likely to go with the other side then as now. The only military changes in the military geography since '57 have been the Soviet buildup vs China; a shrinking of NATO forces (esp the European contingents); the transfer of the Middle East and Africa from the status of virtual (or actual) colonies of Europe with bases of ours, to the status of mildly hostile to openly hostile countries without friendly bases and partially under Communist Cuban occupation; the decline of England from a second-rate power to a fifth-rate power; and the status of the US vs Russ changing from that of clear nuclear superiority to that of mild inferiority. None of these changes, though, apparently count in your Imperial Amerika fairyland you've surrounded yourself with.

I can understand a preference for using 'Brooklyn' instead of 'New York', for it is almost a national pasttime to attack and disassociate oneself from the pit of NYC; unfortunately, cosmetic changes like saying "I live in the fiercely independent Ward 6 of Hell" don't really make the temperature any cooler. Brooklyn receives the federal bail-out handouts along with the rest of the City, so I'm afraid you're stuck.

Your comments on the low impact of the individual may help prod me into writing a piece on local party politics sometime, as I've meant to. Overall, though, more and more I'm beginning to agree with you on that score. I'm still not so far right that I can see this business of stockpiling ammunition, & freeze-dried food in a cabin in the north woods, as I think half the cost, donated to the right candidates, could do a lot more for the same individual, and the rest of us too. But you do have a point for a change.

On the cars business, this is a good idea in such areas as Bos-Wash or even back in Milwaukee, provided you carry on all your affairs within the train-subway-bus network. Our family never had a car in Milwaukee, and never missed it until I dated in high school. If you live outside the built-up areas, avoiding either the congestion or forced bussing or both, you MUST have an auto. And probably two. Today it's more and more a case of "How you gonna keep em down in Paree, after they've seen the farm"? to reshuffle a very old song line. )) J.M.

CAL WHITE (Nominal BNC, currently inactive) 1 Turnberry Ave, Toronto, Ontario M6N 1P6  
((Discussing the Leeder Poll voters in his ELECTRA GLIDE BLUE 21, 9/15/78)) :

It seems probable that the ones who would be most interested would be the pubbers themselves. John?

((You're right that they SHOULD be, but I cannot believe they are. The reason is, most publishers will say yes, they like BB, "but", then go on to cover themselves against what they feel is the implied criticism of BB's size and schedule vs. their own by attacking my "lack of originality" and ease of xerox reproduction. Both points are correct and irrelevant. MY point is, if it were even half publishers voting, my BB would come in perhaps 5th instead of first because of the way the publishers feel. I think the voting, at least in the case of my BRUTUS BULLETIN, reflects instead a great gratitude on the part of many subbers to receive a REGULAR publication STUFFED with filler. I take the vote as a pat on the back from readers. I suspect a lot of publishers secretly would prefer I just go away. Or, as in Lipton's case, not so secretly.)) J.M.

Brutus Bulletin arrived yesterday. Thought I might as well make a few comments on it, since nobody else is holding himself back, anyways.

1. The cover is, of course, stolen from Reader's Digest, right? The Eiffel Tower may not be for sale, but the Brooklyn Bridge has been, of course, several times. Dirt cheap. A steal.

2. I liked Battlestar ~~Galactica~~ Galactica myself. It seems that Star Trek never really bothered to develop characters or really delve into a story. Galactica can and does (well, with a three hour premiere and one hour episodes compared with just a hour TV shows), and I thoroughly enjoyed it. Perhaps you didn't like it because you only caught bits and pieces, being to involved in the intellectual King Kong movie. (I have to confess to having seen every King Kong movie ever made!)

3. John McIlvaney's contribution wasn't at all bad, but would obviously only appeal to those that had seen Star Wars. For these poor slots that haven't, well, there's always the National Lampoon to get laughs...

4. Perhaps your short deadlines are the reason nobody's biting on the line for GGLed games. What with only 14 days as is, what would 11 day deadlines be like?

5. Perhaps all of this Buddy Trotick/Bernie Oaklyn shit has gone a tad too far. By now everyone has been told that Buddy is Bernie and vice versa ad nauseum, so I don't think that any more repetition would help. I too believe that Bernie and Buddy are one and the same, but I don't have to publicize it, and such arguments will find no room in my line, since everyone's seen it already. All that's happening now is that Rod and Buddy are making complete asses of themselves.

6. As usual, Lee Kendter's general tone unintended humor, as his plitics are so fucked up that he's lost track of which side of the road he's on. Or perhaps he's gone so far to the odious left that he's made a complete circle and landed on the right. Who knows?

7. Cal White has, I believe, been a victim of circumstances, the worst of them being the Toronto postal strikes. While he may have thought that he could easily tackle the BMC job at first, his zine and everything's becoming more than just a ~~st~~ zine changed that. I think that he's just overloaded, and when he tries to get the load off his chest the strike interferes, too. Problems.... Agosta will probably have the same problem, since he puts a zine, too. That should be an interesting tenure. His only advantage over Cal is that the USP"3" is only slightly better than its Canadian counterpart. (My own feelings on the matter are that Cal is a responsible and hard-working guy, but that he was just swamped with all of the little things that started piling up for him. Doug's choice was not a bad one; just an unlucky one.)

8. Lee Kendter's talk about the costs of running his zine was interesting. I was going to produce my zine professionally, too (like you), but got the short end of the stick when I got into an argument over an unrelated matter and thereafter was denied use of the photocopier. You're lucky in that you get the service for practically dirt; at least I would have payed something! (At GenCon X at Lake Geneva Dave Burke gave me the scoop on how he could get his Ninth Circle pro-printed for almost nil. I could use a friend like his every so often!)

9. John Boardman and Rod Walker used to be best of friends several years ago, but since he found out that Walker was gay, he's hit him whenever and wherever he can. (Then he turns around and hits the Nazis for persecuting them in WWII. Strange guy...) I met both Len and Rod briefly at GenCon, and they are definitely not the same person.

Enough for now. I don't particularly care if you print this letter, just so long as you don't print my others! I'll open my greedy fist every so often, just for the record.

Reply to Baumeister

((It was nice to receive EGGNOG when you said it would be starting: good sign. I was impressed with its hefty size, 10 pages, 5 sheets for a first issue. Good start.

Re item 2, Battlestar Ridicula. I watched all of this last show. The potential is there, but that's the best I can say. Last week a group of green, half-trained girls pilot the fighters and destroy a ~~Klingon~~ Cylon combat fleet without a single casualty; this week, we again find a slaughter of the metal men with one damaged human ship and one mortally wounded girl. Over and over we see Cylons, their ships, even their bases blow sky high at the touch of one weapons blast from a human, while humans, human ships, even the human's TENTS last episode come out of Cylon attacks with nary a scratch! Balthar was right. Why should the Galactica be running? Hell, take the ragtag fleet and sail straight into the teeth of the Cylons! If raw human levies can destroy the front-line elements of the Cylons, why not just jump in there and blow the latter away?

3. No one except Jerry Jones has missed STAR WARS. 4. Maybe your error in this line is why Galen got no bites. Galen's game would have the same 14 days MINE would, as he would be running and sending everything out from Long Beach. I would only provide a zine-of-record and a back-up guarantee of the games, and report them after the fact. Perhaps others had your same misunderstanding...? I should have spelled that out more, I guess. 5. I agree it is time to wind it down, perhaps PAST time to wind it down; it's just that I want to give exposure to all relevant views, and thus there's a lot still being printed in BB here through #22. That should about do it, though. I can't agree on their making asses of themselves; Rod seems quite literate and is taking fairly mild stances; ~~however~~ Buddy DID look stupid with his 'discrimination' business, but that's to be expected, from what Rod had said earlier; and Buddy isn't saying anything now. (Of course I don't get FRONT anymore lately, either, so maybe I just haven't heard?) 6. John Boardman is using as his current act, a claim to pro-war-ism which he then touts as being forced upon him by this terrible and threatening Fascist military government we're living under. He thinks its cute. 7. I agree. However, as in my open letter to him, I believe he DOES owe everybody faster action (SOME action?) in so far as turning the job over to the next man. It's going on six months now since numbers were issued. There is no excuse for footdragging this long. If he's fed up with it, he needs to pass it ON quick. 8. \$10 a month is something. I appreciate the note on Bunke. I pick up such things every now and then, enough to make me wonder how many publishers really do have something going for them somewhere as opposed to the bedroom-ditto-machine group. Just a curiosity thing. Keep in touch.))

CHUCK PRICE

J.M.

SSC Staff, ETA School, Great Lakes, IL

Thanks for the sample of BB! I must agree with the poll, The BRUTUS BULLETIN is the best zine that I have seen! I therefore enclose \$6 for 24 issues!

I hope things are going well with you and I'll be dropping you a line again sometime. Good luck.

((Make it soon! New subscribers seem to be the most enthusiastic, and perhaps more productive as a result in the area of contributions. I can put out a good product myself, I think, but a GREAT product will take help! Fortunately for me, I've often had such help. Think of the good things in here as samples of what to look out for, and the not-so-good stuff as examples of the trash you need to squeeze out with the contributions of your own!

I appreciate the kind words.)) J.M.

"GUESS WHO"

((That was the pseudonym of a person who wrote to say that he, a former skeptic in the Oaklyn=Tretick business, has caught Tretick in a slip and is now convinced that there is no Oaklyn. Fine. Only it begins by lambasting the "lack of proofs" in the past, and the anonymity, then turns around and states 1. why he insists on being anonymous, and 2. the reasons for not revealing the proof! I won't print it because the reasons for not revealing the trick used are reasonable and proper. I have to grin over the irony of the situation, though. And of course I'm glad to see any 'holdout' switch over to acknowledging Buddy Tretick's hoax.)) J.M.

# VARIOUS CONTRIBUTIONS

## To rate HUD is to berate it

Sometimes it seems almost too easy to rough up the bureaucrats. They will keep doing what they do, which is to hire and spend, spend and hire, ask for more money when they can't fulfill their purposes and then, when it comes out how many millions or billions (who's counting?) have slipped through the cracks, mount a public relations campaign to win the hearts and minds of the taxpayers.

What's not easy is to get them to stop. Their purposes are always impeccable. Home and mother no longer have the invulnerable status they used to, but who's going to come out against helping the poor?

More telling still, who's going to come out for taking away people's jobs? Bureaucracy means jobs with high pay and good side benefits and a kind of security it's hard to find anywhere else. Civil Service reform moves people around; it wreaks revolutions on organization charts. It never shortens the personnel roster.

Where justification by results doesn't work, the protective coating of social science technique thickens. There are studies, surveys, analyses fueled by computer printouts. Signifying not much.

The latest replay of this scenario has been going on at the Department of Housing and Urban Development. Over the last 13 years, HUD has spent nearly \$66 billion to bring about the construction of a million housing units. Those who are acquainted with the modest dimensions

of public housing units may wonder where the money went. An examination of HUD structure and behavior patterns, such as has just been made by United Press International, brings to mind that old-fashioned word "middleman." There were a good many researchers, consultants, information specialists and community development experts between the influx of funding and the brick and mortar of those modest dwellings.

The latest is a proposed \$13 million public relations campaign devised by a consulting firm at a cost of \$64,000. Backed by HUD Secretary Patricia Harris, this project would attempt to mobilize nationwide support for the administration's expanded assisted housing development projects.

Every device known to PR is on the agenda. There will be studies of consumer attitudes, interviews with "constituency groups," conferences, symposia, fairs, a speaker's bureau and new liaisons with the communications media. The project and the employees to implement would be in addition to those already involved in the agency's existing \$3 million a year information apparatus.

The Office of Management and Budget has done some rumbling about certain HUD activities. But if any of them have come to the attention of the president's Civil Service reformers, nobody's publicizing it. And publicizing it, as we noted to begin with, is the easy part.



## Rhodesia's democratic future?

In a recent fund-raising letter from the Democratic National Committee, controversial for other reasons, we were surprised to read that the Carter administration bases African policy "on the traditional American values of independence and self-determination."

That claim is probably valid in principle; and the administration has conducted a feeble rhetorical offensive against Russian and Cuban intervention in the Horn of Africa.

But those values take a curious form vis-a-vis Rhodesia; for the U.S. continues, with Britain, to insist that a biracial internal settlement that suits a substantial majority of both whites and blacks in that country is invalid and must, to meet our standards, embrace the so-called Patriotic Front of Robert Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo.

If the test is "traditional American values of independence and self-determination," as it should be, our policy fails it.

Consider the background. In negotiation with three black nationalist leaders and their parties, Prime Minister Ian Smith arrived last spring at a plan for free elections (now scheduled for early December); for a new constitution providing a four-to-one black parliamentary majority; for the end of racial discrimination; for a political amnesty and extensive land reform. These features of the internal settlement are now in train. Their object is to make it possible for black and European communities to co-exist harmoniously in a prosperous, democratic Rhodesia.

Despite these major concessions, heralding a definite end to white power, the U.S. and Britain have denounced the internal settlement and sided with the two self-exiled black leaders, Messrs. Mugabe and Nkomo, who with Russian arms and military training are conducting a savage guerrilla war for exclusive power.

The leaders of the Patriotic Front do not conceal their aim. It is total power. They refuse even to talk with the leaders of the internal settlement unless they first agree to disband the Rhodesian army and hand all military power to them. And Mr. Mugabe, for his part, has also made clear his preference for a Marxist one-party state, not a multi-party democracy.

The focus of Anglo-American diplomacy is an "all-party" conference on Rhodesia in which all contenders for political power join. The interim

government has agreed to participate; but the Patriotic Front has refused to do so unless its extravagant conditions are met beforehand. At the same time, its two leaders have rebuffed an open invitation from the Salisbury group to participate as equals in the executive council of the interim government. All or nothing is their demand.

If "independence" and "self-determination" are the guiding values, what is "independent" about claimants to power who are dependents of the Soviet Union and Cuba? And what is self-determinative, for Rhodesians who differ from them, about the Nkomo-Mugabe demand that they be given full political and military control over Rhodesia, at the expense of other black leaders, parties and tribal interests? One suspects the real but unstated answer is the belief that power flows from a gun barrel.

But the question is not ours exclusively. It is a question that is being asked insistently by backbenchers in the British House of Commons and by U.S. congressmen and senators, who recently called for a lifting of economic sanctions against Rhodesia by year's end on two conditions. One is that the Rhodesian government "negotiate in good faith at an all-parties conference . . . under international auspices," the other that it hold "free elections . . . with observation by impartial observers."

The interim government is puzzled that Congress imposes tests of its good faith but establishes no standard for testing the good faith of external rivals. Nonetheless, it is willing to meet the conditions. It is willing to confer at an all-parties conference without preconditions; and it has invited the U.N. and the Organization for African Unity to observe the December elections.

Even the OAU, it might be noted, is growing impatient with the all-or-nothing obduracy of the Patriotic Front. It is cool to the internal settlement and barred its representatives from its Khartoum meeting last month; but the OAU did resolve that Rhodesians have "the right to choose their own leaders" and rebuffed the Patriotic Front's specious claim to be "sole representative of the people of Zimbabwe." The concession is slight but important. It would appear that even the OAU is more open-minded about Rhodesia's democratic future, and who should decide it, than official American policy.

((This page courtesy of Ron Kelly and the Washington POST)).

Lewis Regenstein

## Selling Out the Whales

Until recently, the United States led the fight to save the great whales from extinction. But now that policy has been largely abandoned.

In 1972, after the United Nations Conference on the Human Environment and after Congress passed resolutions calling for a 10-year moratorium on commercial whale-killing, America assumed the lead in pushing for international whale conservation. When the eight great whales were added to the U.S. endangered-species list, the last

The writer is executive vice president of The Fund for Animals.

U.S. whaling company was put out of business and the import of whale products into the United States was banned. Throughout the rest of the Nixon and Ford administrations, the United States fought to end or drastically reduce commercial whale-killing (some 85 percent of which is carried out by Japanese and Soviet whalers). The result was the achievement of significantly lower quotas and the protection of several depleted or endangered whale species and population stocks.

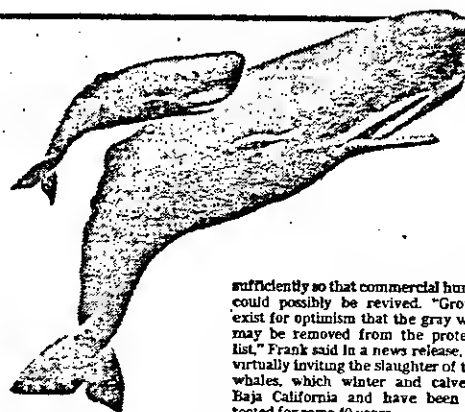
But the Carter administration has effectively abandoned that leadership position in saving the whales—despite the fact that Jimmy Carter said repeatedly during the 1976 presidential campaign that he favored a 10-year moratorium on deep-sea whaling and would use this

country's 200-mile limit as a bargaining tool.

But the officials appointed by Carter to carry out policy on whales have ignored and reversed those commitments. Instead of fighting for whale protection, the administration has endorsed an increase in their killing.

At the June 1977 meeting of the International Whaling Commission, the U.S. delegation, led by Commissioner William Aron and Deputy Commissioner Tom Garrett, obtained a reduction of 10,000 whales in the following year's quota, which many people felt might put the whaling industry out of business. That was accomplished in part through a very strongly worded message sent by Carter, including a clear warning that the United States might use economic sanctions against any nations that "diminish the effectiveness of the conservation regime of the IWC."

But that victory for the whales was largely nullified at a subsequent IWC meeting last December. Richard Frank, administrator of the Commerce Department's National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, in effect forced the resignation of Aron as whaling commissioner and took the position himself. He then proceeded to vote in favor of an increase of 6,000 sperm whales to be killed by the Soviet and Japanese whaling industries. That was done even though it was ostensibly U.S.



policy to seek a 10-year moratorium on commercial whaling, and despite the fact that the sperm whale is on the endangered-species list. By voting to increase the 1978 sperm whale quota from 763 to 6,444, Frank helped guarantee the perpetuation of the foreign commercial whaling industry.

At this year's IWC meeting, the U.S. delegation, led by Frank, again failed to work for effective whale-conservation measures. Although the United States paid lip service to the moratorium, no real effort was made to push for it or even for significantly lower overall quotas.

Indeed, a few days before the meeting, Frank publicly suggested that the California gray whales had recovered sufficiently so that commercial hunting could possibly be revived. "Grounds exist for optimism that the gray whale may be removed from the protected list," Frank said in a news release, thus virtually inviting the slaughter of those whales, which winter and calve off Baja California and have been protected for some 40 years.

Sure enough, at the IWC meeting the California gray whale was removed from the protected list without U.S. objection, and the Russians were given a quota of 178 to be killed for their aboriginal population and reportedly to be fed to ranch-raised fur-bearing animals, such as mink. Although there will be no additional commercial killing of them this season, there is now no effective mechanism to prevent it from being resumed and expanded in future years.

Nor did the United States protest when Japan successfully pressured Panama to fire its pro-conservation whaling commissioner and drop its proposal for a moratorium on commercial whaling, reportedly under threat of cancellation of a \$10-million sugar purchase from Panama.

In the end, the United States went along with the quotas set by the IWC at basically the same levels as last year (except for sperm whales, when 23,520 whales were killed by the whaling industry. Although there was an overall quota reduction of only 5 percent, Frank pronounced the IWC meeting a success.

As Deputy Commissioner Garrett put it, "Leadership in the fight to save the great whales passed from U.S. hands." A major reason for this change of policy seems to be Frank's determination not to provoke the Japanese and Soviet delegations, whose support he sought to increase by 50 percent the number of gravely endangered bowhead whales—probably the most critically imperiled of all whale species—to be killed by Alaskan Eskimos. According to Garrett, "The dominant concern seemed to be getting more bowheads for the Eskimos; protecting the great whales was entirely subordinate to that."

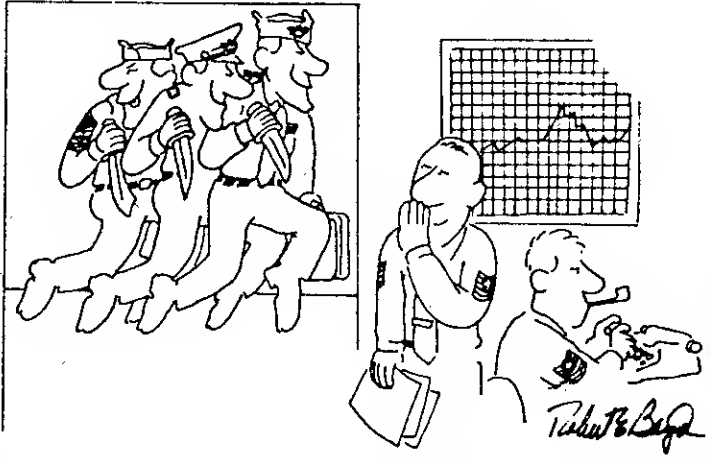
It is difficult to understand what the administration hopes to gain politically by abandoning this worldwide movement. Until the president orders or persuades his appointees to bring about a change in policy, his often-repeated commitment to whale conservation will remain unfulfilled. And the great whales will continue to be slaughtered until these awe-inspiring leviathans are gone forever.

## British PO shows profit

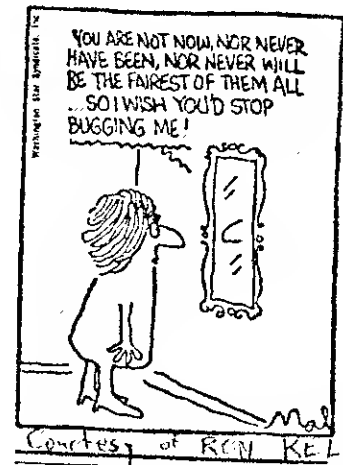
LONDON (AP) — The British Post Office, which charges just 2 pence (4 cents) for a telephone booth call and 7 to 9 pence (14 to 17 cents) to mail a letter, still made a profit of 367 million pounds (\$708 million) in the last financial year.

It was not only a record for the post office, but was the biggest surplus ever accrued by a British nationalized industry, including gas, electricity, steel, coal and the railways.

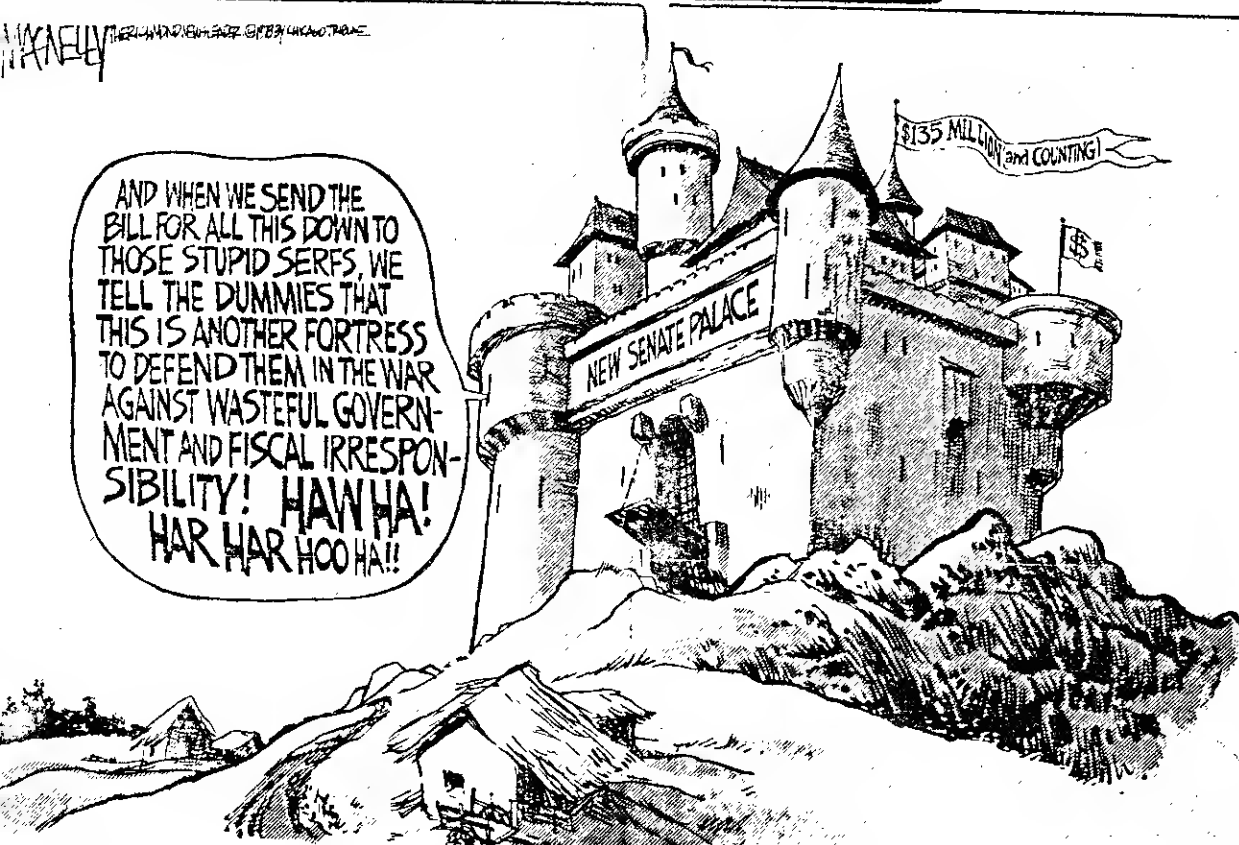
Courtesy of Arturo Guajardo



"Looks like another staff assistance visit."



Courtesy of R. KELLY



Courtesy of  
Arturo  
Guajardo

The Stars + Stripes

ROD WALKER to Jack Frost. (See Jack's letter at end also)

"alcala"  
1273 crest dr.  
encinitas ca 92024  
23 september 1978

Jack Frost  
647 Fenton  
Romeoville IL 60441

Dear Jack:

John Michalski was kind enough to send me a copy of your letter to him regarding "Bernie Oaklyn". He assumed, correctly that I might wish to drop you a line on the whole problem. The fact that "Bernie" is in fact Buddy Tretick is now pretty well established...especially since we now have a statement from Don Miller that he has never met "Bernie Oaklyn", much less referred him to Tretick, as is claimed in FLD and other places. "Oaklyn" also made the mistake of calling Walt Buchanan, who has spoken with Tretick before, and who identified his voice as Tretick's.

Tretick's carelessness and abusive ways as a GM were legendary. It had been my hope that he had gotten himself together during the years since his drop from the hobby. However, the old difficulties seem to be cropping up again. You're not the first player to have orders "lost". Now, it's true that players mail orders which are not received by the GM. However, it has always happened with asuspicious frequency with Tretick. He should have called you, of course, if that were the arrangement you had. I can't explain why he didn't, except that an old familiar pattern is emerging. Your letter suggests that "Oaklyn" is not precisely fond of you. People who have had altercations with Tretick in the past always seemed to fare poorly in his games...if they were not thrown out, as Charles Reinsel was, for telling it like it was.

I suspect that in strict legal terms, "Oaklyn's" failure to call you can't be viewed as "fraud". In general, the cash flow in postal DIPLOMACY is so small that no law-enforcement agency would be interested anyway....although Fred Davis informs me that postal inspectors are having a current fit of job insecurity and will do anything to prove they're needed.

As to James Allan, Steven Andrews, Brian Edwards, and other names which seem only to exist within the sphere of "Oaklyn"...I suspect they are real people. There is a pattern emerging here which seems fuzzy out perhaps the main outline is clear. Tretick seemed unduly concerned about introducing rather young people to DIPLOMACY. Comments I've picked up about Allan/Andrews/Edwards would suggest that they're quite young also. If I'm correct in what I surmise, these are real children, but "Oaklyn" is virtually playing their games for them. It could be that they're all pseudonyms, but I don't consider that likely at this point.

Question...do you still have handwritten letters from these people? I have a number of samples of Tretick's handwriting, and it would be an easy matter to compare a note or letter, if handwritten, to see if he is in fact doing them himself.

You may be wondering, if (a) Tretick/"Oaklyn" is using all these assumed names or (b) is playing games for all these kids, why is he



(23 september 1978)

2.

doing so? I can't answer that question. There seem to be some really pathological quirks to Trotick's personality, but I have very little training in psychology and can't evaluate them. At the very least, I suspect some heavy-duty neuroses.

Quite frankly, I would not be silent, were I you. (Of course, I greet every subject with an open mouth.) It might be a good idea to be vocal about what you believe may be happening. The IDA Ombudsman should be made aware of the situation, although what he can do I'm not sure.

By the same token, it might be a good idea to contact all of "Oaklyn's" players and find out what things have been happening to them. You may also wish to seek a new Gamesmaster. That's a rather extreme move, but the precedent has long ago been set in postal DIPLOMACY that the players, who paid for the game, own it. The GM determines who initially may be in the game, and that House-Rules will be used, but once the game is under way, it is a contractual entity involving the players on one hand and the GM on the other. If the players feel the GM is not doing his job properly, they may have someone else do it. (Of course, that means, usually, a forfeiture of fees, since the GM will rarely if ever turn them over to the new GM.)

John feels that now that the problem has been publicized, the rule caveat emptor applies. I entirely agree. However, the players in any game always have the right to vote in a new GM. At one time this process was carried out through the auspices of the Orphan Games Project. I believe that has folded, but some neutral agency can no doubt be found...such as the IDA/DA...to oversee any such resolution of a player revolt.

However, the possibility always exists that "Oaklyn" is doing his best, and that things will improve, yet you may be well advised in bearing with him, at least for the moment.

Best,

cc: John Michalski

Rod Walker

\*\* JACK FROST

New evidence has come to light which forces me to make a public apology to Mr. Oaklyn. He did, in fact, attempt to call me, and I have no proof of any other allegations.

((Maybe there's hope for FRONT yet?))



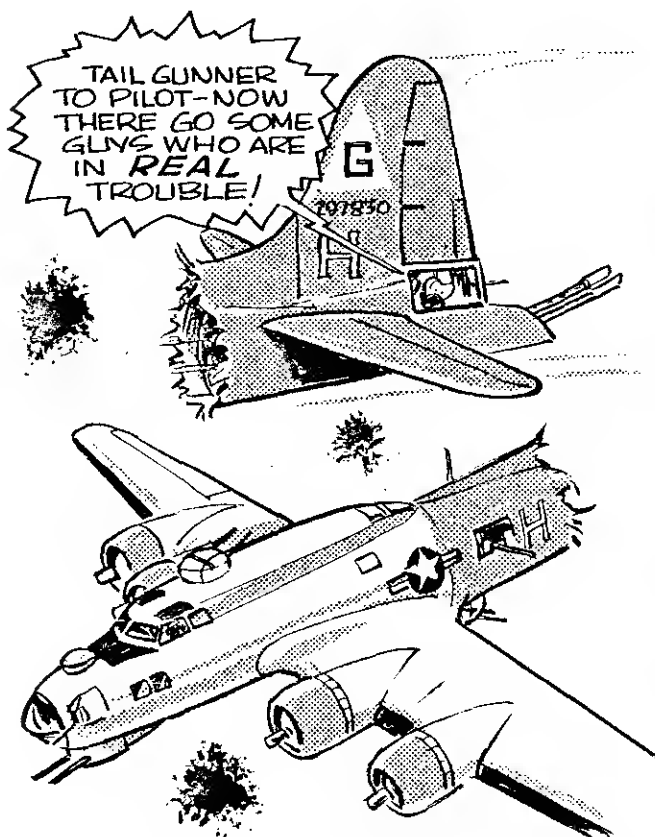
Bob Stevens'

# "There I Was..."

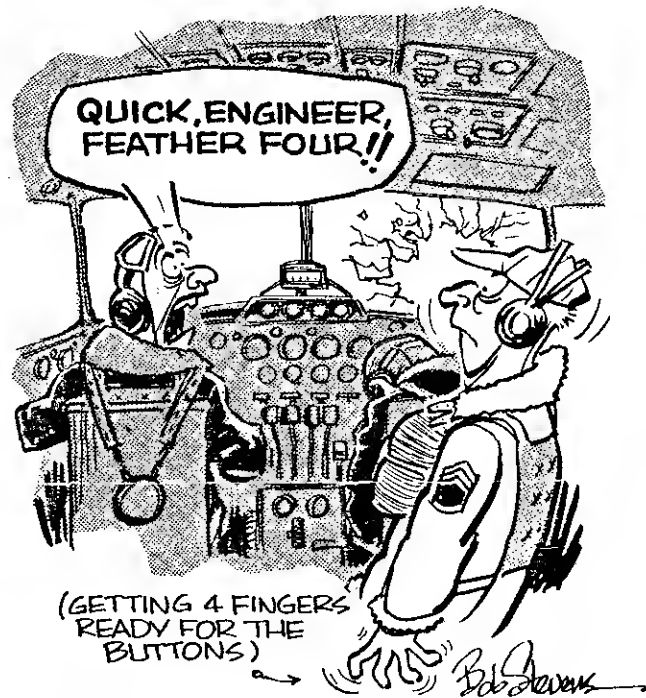
HERE'S A CLUTCH OF B-17 STORIES. THE VENERABLE "FORT" PRODUCED AS MANY STORIES AS BOMB TONNAGE DROPPED...MAINLY BECAUSE THERE WERE TEN CHARACTERS ABOARD EACH BIRD. MOST OF 'EM WERE LIKE THOSE SHOWN HERE:



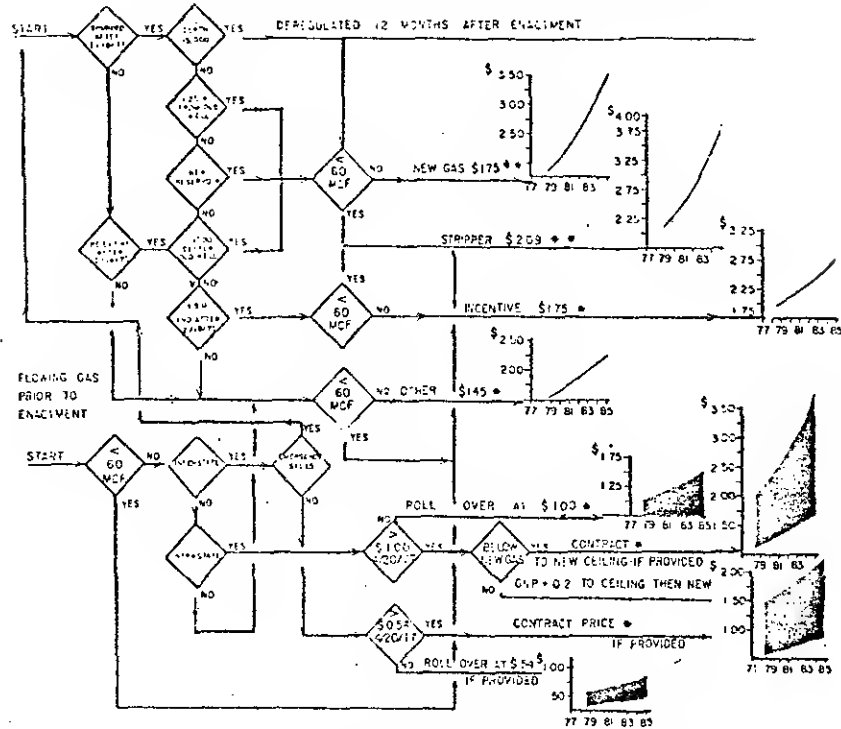
THANKS TO COL. BOB M. JOHNSON (RET)  
WORTHINGTON, PA.



THEN THERE WAS THE HARRIED B-17 CREW TAKING A LOT OF FLAK, COPILOT OUT and A BLOWN #4...



## The Road to Deregulation



Readers who have heard that the natural gas compromise now before Congress will lead us out of the regulatory thicket are offered here a diagram showing how natural gas prices would be controlled over the next seven years. Gas producers who have trouble determining what they can legally charge will risk the wrath of the DOE. If it is the DOE that's confused, the result will be much the same and there'll be more work for the courts.

Dr. William W. Talley II, a senior partner in Resource Analysis & Management Group in Oklahoma City, constructed the chart on the basis of the "incremental pricing" proposals in the compromise. We thank him and The Oil and Gas Journal for permission to reprint it for the benefit of anyone who really believes the compromise will lead us out of a regulatory thicket, rather than farther in.

NEXT PAGE: A BRUTUS BULLETIN SPECIAL!

Detach the last page and split along the perforation. This will give you two special notices to send to some hapless fellow player after you fill in the game designation in the lower right. For best effect, try to send it in a small manila envelope so it won't have to be folded. Duplicates of the last page are available for 2¢ each plus return postage. (If I get any of these saying 77IG, Dave, I'm blaming you no matter where the postmark!!)



*Because We Care.....*



*Because We Care.....*

# FOR YOU

**A 24 hour Prayer Ministry as close as your phone 799-PRAY.**

Someone will answer anytime of the day or night and will be willing to be your Prayer Partner. There is someone who will record your Prayer Request and Pray specifically for your need.

This Ministry will begin September 24, 1978.

With your position in the game what it is (and will be), we thought this service would be a great help to you!!

YOUR FELLOW PLAYERS

(Game: \_\_\_\_\_)

# FOR YOU

**A 24 hour Prayer Ministry as close as your phone 799-PRAY.**

Someone will answer anytime of the day or night and will be willing to be your Prayer Partner. There is someone who will record your Prayer Request and Pray specifically for your need.

This Ministry will begin September 24, 1978.

With your position in the game what it is (and will be), we thought this service would be a great help to you!!

YOUR FELLOW PLAYERS

(Game: \_\_\_\_\_)